

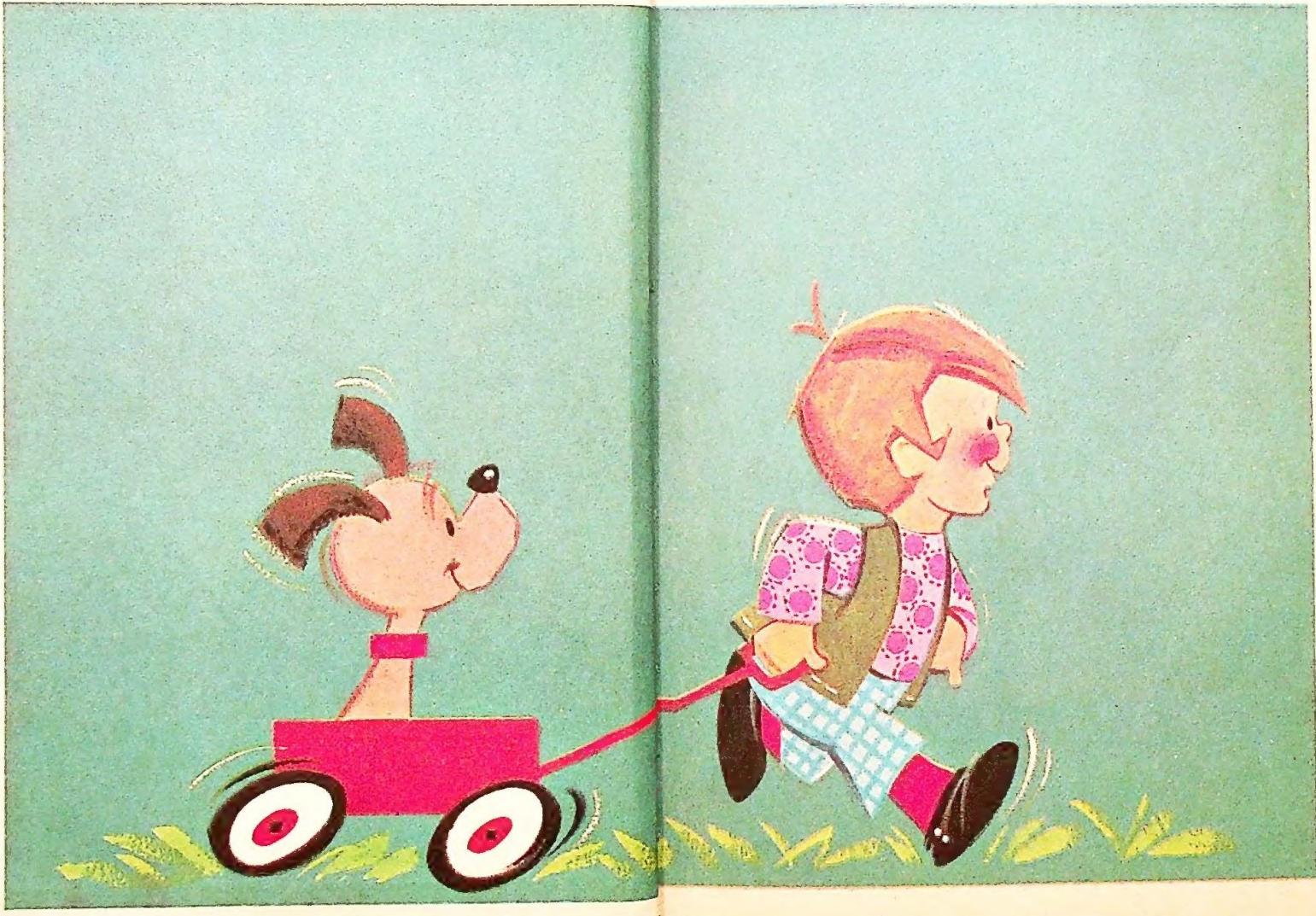
THE STORY OF LITTLE JACK HORNER

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A RAND McNALLY JUNIOR ELF BOOK





THE STORY OF LITTLE JACK HORNER

By HELEN WING

Illustrated by

ANNE SELLERS LEAF

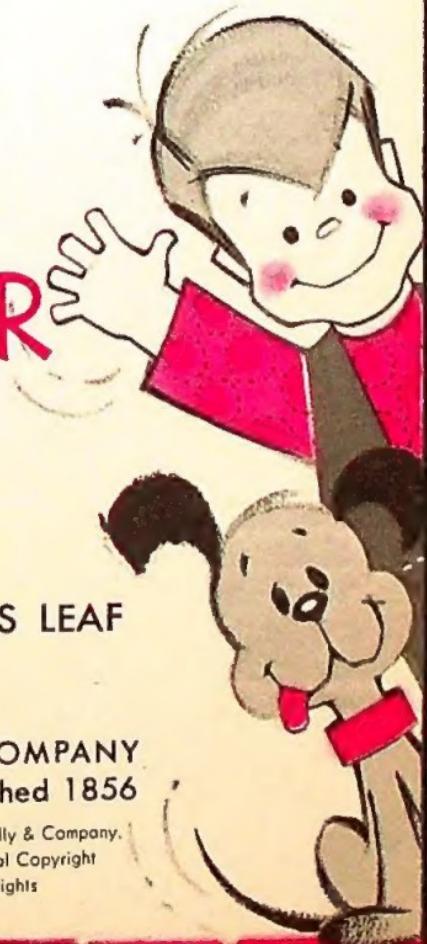


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Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner,
Eating of Christmas pie.
He put in his thumb
And pulled out a plum,
And said, "What a good
boy am I."

When Little Jack Horner
Got up from the corner,
The pie-crumbs spilled
over the floor.

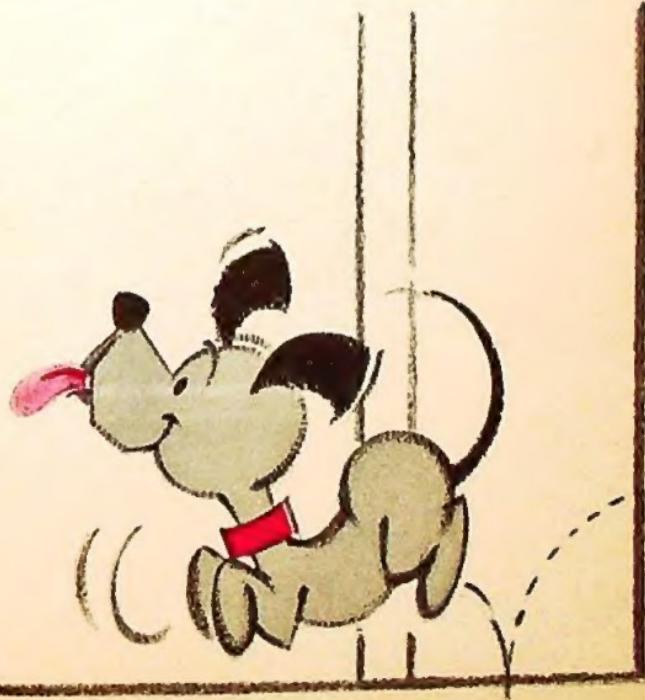


So he took a small broom
To sweep up the room,
When his puppy ran in
through the door.

“Hello,” said the pup,
“I’ll help you clean up,



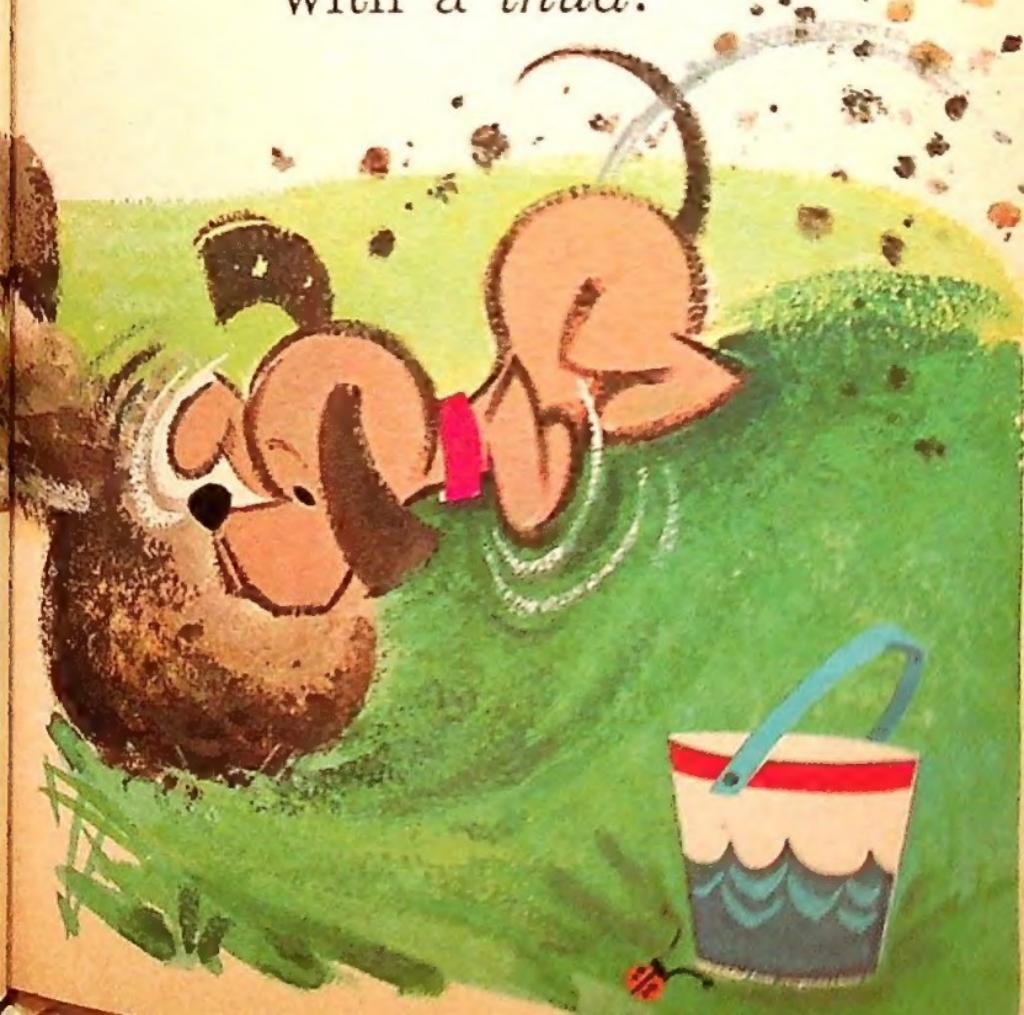
For pie-crumbs taste
better than candy,
And though I am young,
I have a long tongue
That will pick up the
crumbs fine and dandy."





They worked very hard,
Then they ran to the yard
And Jack built a castle
of mud,

But the puppy dug deep
With his little front feet
Till the castle collapsed
with a *thud*.



The dirt flew so high
It got in Jack's eye
And made him go
winkity-blink,





His face was so black
He had to go back
To wash himself clean
in the sink.



He stood on a chair
And balanced up there
Standing tall on the tips
of his toes,

But the soap got away
And fell in a spray
Of bubbles on puppy-dog's
nose.





The pup gave a howl
When Jack took a towel
And rubbed him so hard
that it hurt.



Jack tried to do right
But the towel was a sight,
All covered with blotches
of dirt!

Then little boy Jack
Hung the towel on a rack
And spun himself 'round
like a top.



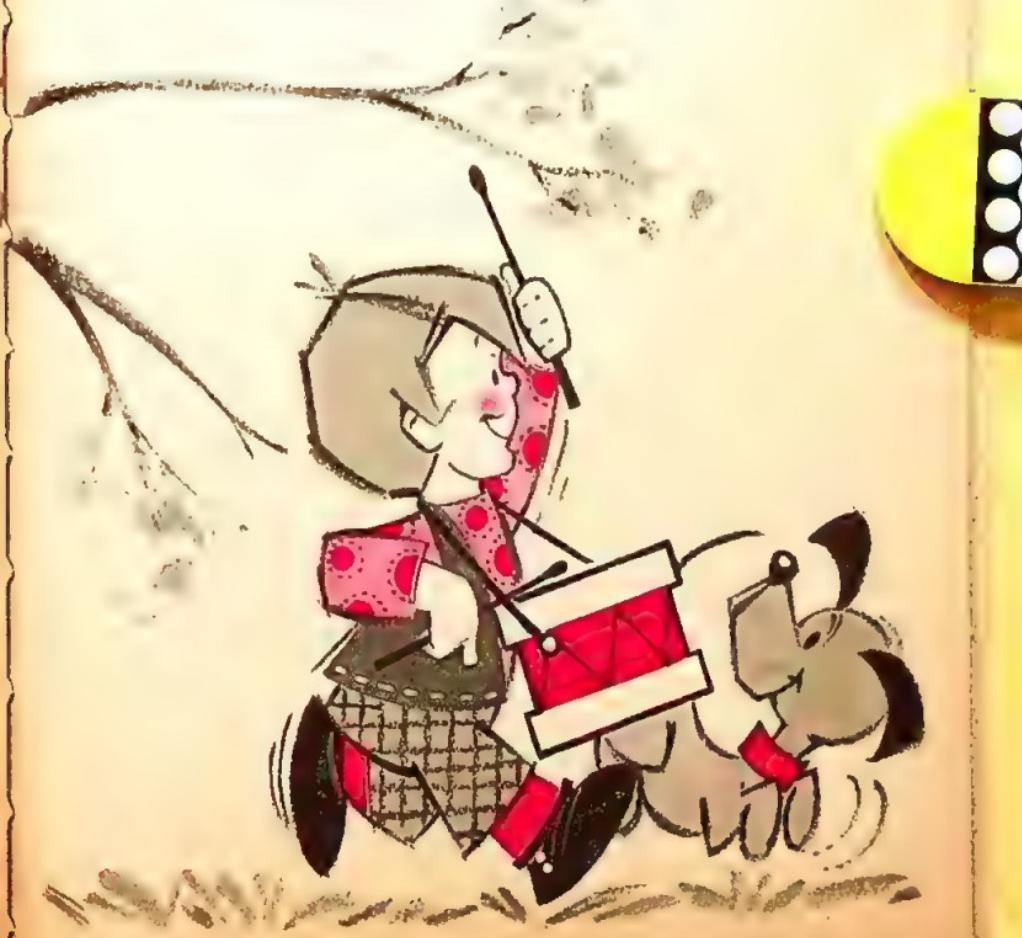


The faster he twirled
The more the room whirled
Till he fell on the floor
with a flop.



Puppy's tail gave a flip
When he saw Jackie slip
But he helped him get up
on his knees,

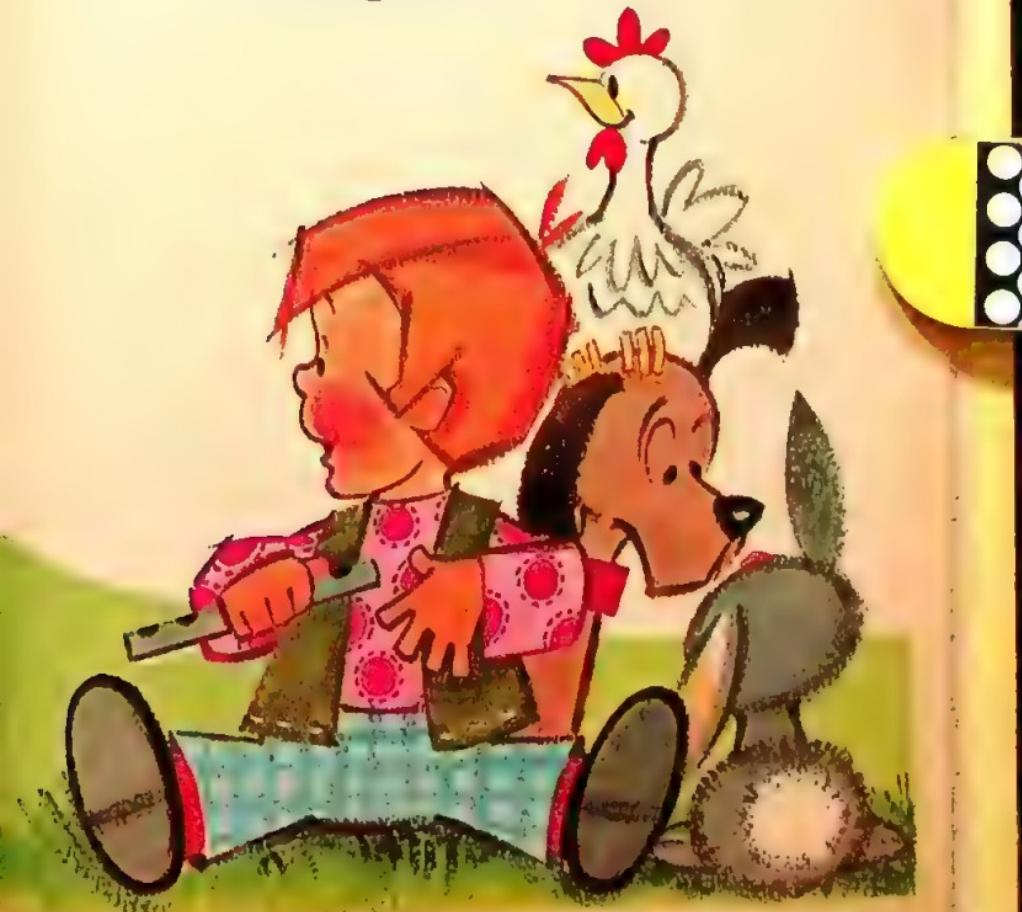
Then Jack took his drum
And played BOOMITY-BUM!
Till he frightened the birds
in the trees.

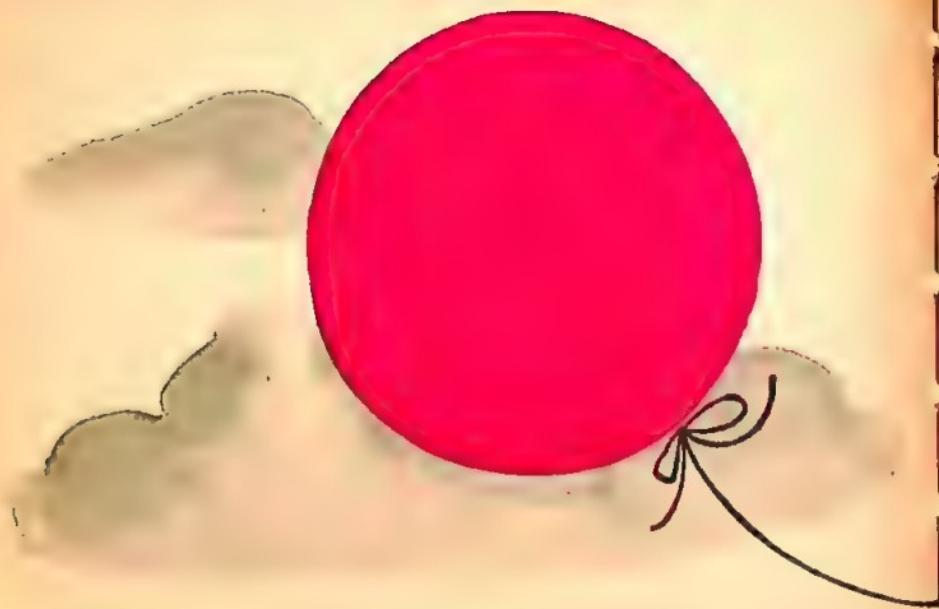


Then Jack took his flute
And started to toot
But he couldn't remember
the notes.



Yet the tune was so shrill
That over the hill
Came chickens and rabbits
and goats.





When he put the flute down
Jack hurried to town
And bought an enormous
balloon,

Then he said to the pup,
"Would you like to go up
And visit the Man in the
Moon?"

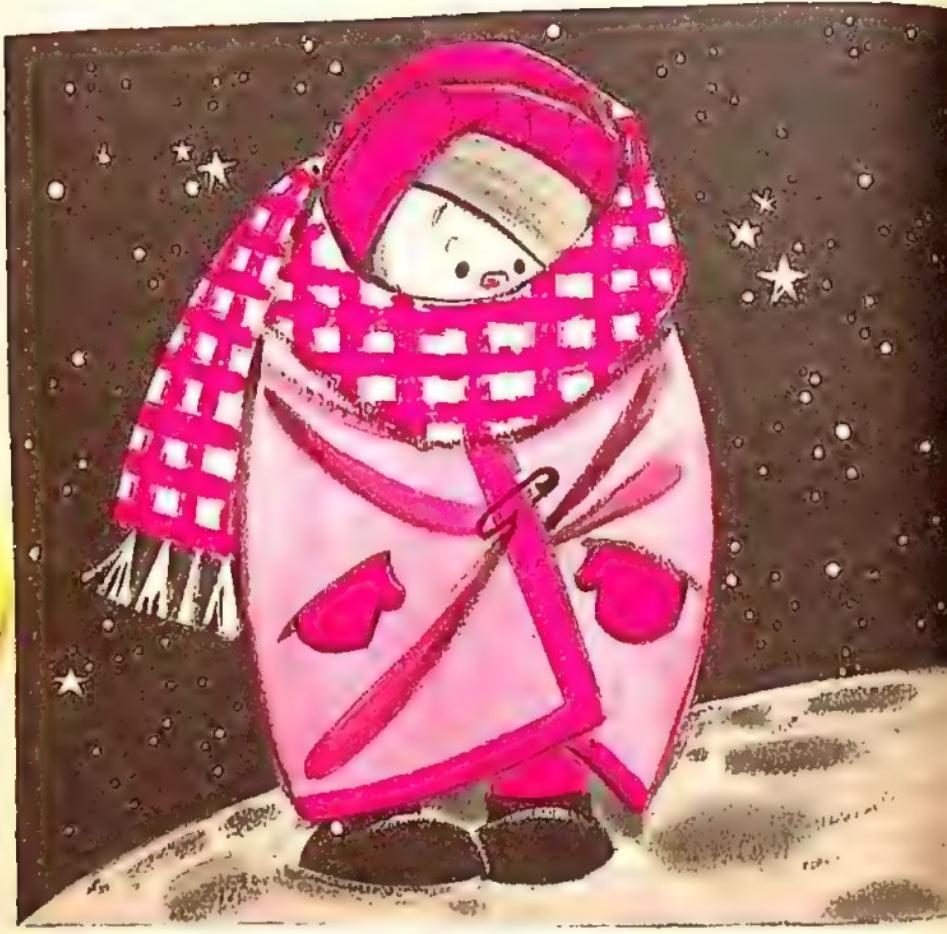


“The breeze is so strong
It won’t take us long
To rise over mountains
and sea.”

But before they could start
The balloon burst apart
And tangled itself in a tree.







Said Jack, "I don't care,
For it's chilly up there
And we'd have to take
blankets and mittens,



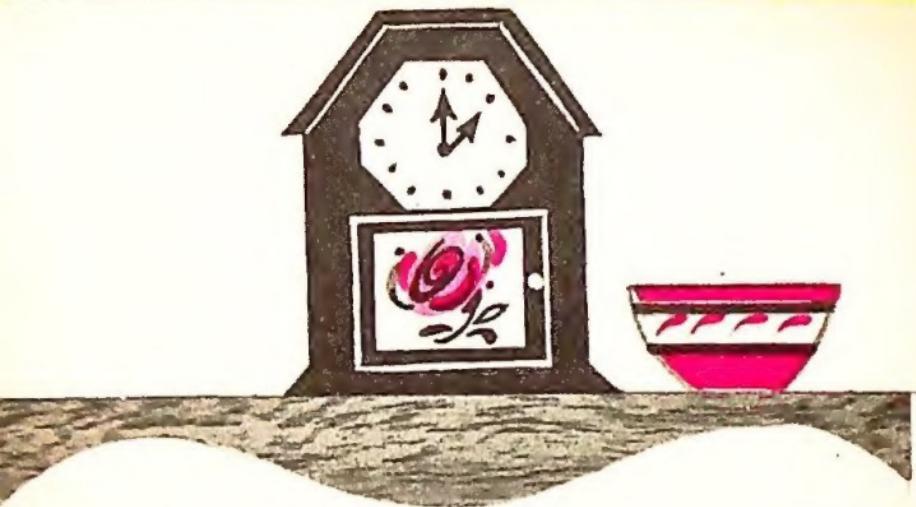
And how lonesome we'd be
If we never could see
Any children or puppies
or kittens!"

Then Jack found a pail
And decided to sail
On a pond by the side
of the road,



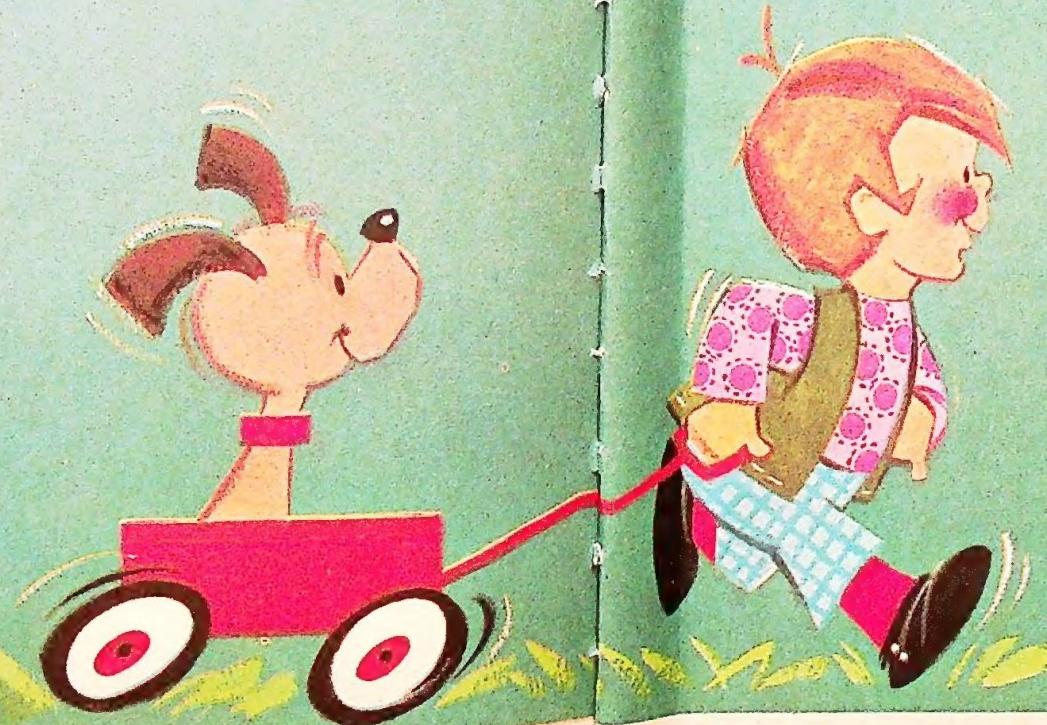
But when Puppy jumped in
Jack got wet to the skin
And the pail overturned
with the load.





So little Jack Horner
Went back to his corner
And said, "It is time
for my nap,"
Then he closed his eyes tight
To shut out the light,
And the pup fell asleep
in his lap.







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